BY F. COSBY.

Bird of the wild and wondrous song, I hear thy rich and varied voice, Swelling the greenwood depths am Swelling the greenwood depths among,
Till hill and vale the while rejoice!
Spell-bound, entranced in rapture's chain,
I list to that inspiring strain!
I thread the forest's tangled mane
The thousand choristers to see,
Who mingled thus their voices raise,
In that delicious minstrelsy;
I search in vain each pause between—
The choral band is still unseen!

*Tis but the music of a dream-An airy song that mocks the ear-But hark again! the eagles scream, It rose and fell distinct and clear And list-in yonder hawthorn bush, The red bird, robin, and the thrush Lost in amaze I look around, Nor thrush, nor eagle there behold-Like some forgotten song of old, That o'er the heart has held control, Falls sweetly on the ravished soul!

And yet the woods are vocal still-The air is musical with song—
O'er the near stream—above the hill— The wildering notes are borne along, But whence that gush of rare delight? And what art thou? or bird or sprite? Perch'd on you maple's topmost bough, With glancing wings and restless feet, Sole songster in this concert sweet So perfect, full, and rich each part, It mocks the highest reach of art!

Once more, once more, that thrilling strain!
Ill-omened owl, be mute, be mute! Thy native notes I hear again. More sweet than harp or lover's lute; Compared with thy impassioned tale, How cold, how tame, the nightingale! Alast capricious in thy power-Thy "wood note wild" again is fled-The mimic rules the changeful hour, And all the "soul of song" is dead! But no-to every borrow'd tone, He lends a sweetness all his own!

On glittering wing, erect and bright, With arrowy speed he darts aloft, As the his soul had ta'en its fight, In that last strain so sad and soft. And he would call it back to life. To mingle in the mimic strife! And ever to each fitful lay His frame in testless motion wheels, As tho' he would, indeed essay To act the ecstasy he feels-As though his very feet kept time

And ever, as the rising moon Climbs with full orb the trees above He sings his most enchanting tune, While echo wakes through all the grove His deseant soothes, in care's despite, The weary watches of the night; To listen to that lay forlorn-And he who quaffs the midnight cup Looks out to see the purpling morn! O! ever in the merry spring, Sweet mimic, let me hear thee sing!

Extracts from the Dinry and Corresp dence of Samuel Pepys. A collection of short extracts relating to Pepys himself, and to some of the customs of the period, will be found to repay peru-

"8 May 1661. To-day I received a letler from my uncle, to beg an old fiddle for wind hath lately broke down, and now he bed, and gave my breeches to be dried by hath nothing to live by, but fiddling, and he the fire against to-morrow.

"6 Aug. 1661. To Baldwick (Baldock).

and walked into the great house through all with my pumice-stone do my whole face as the courts; and I would fain have stolen a l now do my chin, and so seve time, which pretty dog that followed me, but I could I find a very easy way and gentile. She

wife and I, and Mrs. Martha my Valentine, to the Exchange, and there upon a payre of embroydered and six payre of plain white gloves I laid out 40s. upon her.

"24 Feb. 1660-1. My Valentine had

"3 July 1661. This day, my Lady Bat-

rings for themselves and their husbands."

The references to dress are extremely numerous. The description of the footboy, flicts on his man Will for walking with his cloak flung over his shoulder, are related in

walked to the old Exchange, and there she "11 May 1661. To Grav's Ing. and

and had my haire cutt, in which I am lately become a little curious, finding that the length of it do become me very much.

false taby waistecoate with gold lace.

sister Pall, are occasionally alluded to in like man, she goeth forth again to her lahis quaintest style. On one occasion, at bor till the evening .- Quarterly Review. least, he thought he had reason to be a little jealous of his wife;-

30 Aug. 1661. My wife and I to Drury Lane to the French comedy, which was so selves, the act of weeping is undoubtedly ill done, and the scenes and company and attended with a certain risk. We have exquisite perfection. The wits and word-everything else so nasty and out of order known beautiful women who looked at catchers of the present day are, unhappily, everything else so nasty and out of order and poor, that I was sick all the while in my mind to be there. Here my wife met with a son of my Lord Somersett, whom she knew in France, a pretty gentleman, but I showed him no great countenance, to avoid further acquaintance. That done, there being nothing pleasant but the foolery of the farce, we went home.

known beautiful women who looked at least plain when they cried; and we never knew never upon a profane expression, downright ugly. The reason must be, that the act of weeping distorts the features, just like the act of laughing, while it is unredeemed by the agreeable associations of the farce, we went home.

known beautiful women who looked at least of the present day are, unhappily, too mechanical in their efforts; they bring to mechani of the farce, we went home.

"2 January 1660-1. Home to dinner, where I found Pall (my aister) was come; me, which I do at first that she may not ex. proud and idle Pall is grown that I am re-

olved not to keep her." indulges occasionally in some of his quaint. est turns, those turns of expression which it is known Sir Walter Scott delighted to re-

"14 Aug. 1660. At night good sport, having the girl and boy to comb my head. "26 November 1660. My father come and dined with me, who seems to take much pleasure to have a son who is neat in his house. I heard that Lady Batten had

ingly.
"1 December 1660. This morning observing some things to be laid up not as they should be by my girl, I took a broom and basted her till she cried extremely, which made me vexed; but before I went out I left her appeased.

"12 Dec. 1660. Home and to bed, read ing myself asleep, while the wench sat mending my breeches by my bedside.

again, which did still trouble me more.

must needs have it against Whitsuntide, to "18 June 1662. After some merry dis play to the country girles; but it vexed me course in the kitchen with my wife and to see how my uncle writes to me, as if he maids, as I now-a-days often do, (I being were not able to buy him one. But I in. well pleased with both my maids,) to bed "31 May 1662. Had Sarsh to comb my head clean, which I found so fool with pow There lay and had a good supper by my. dering and other troubles, that I am resolv self. The landlady being a pretty woman, ed to try how I can keep my head dry with but I durst not take notice of her, her hus out powder, and I did also in a sudden fit cut off all my beard, which I had been a "7 Aug. 1661, At Hatfield, we baited great while bringing up, only that I may

also washed my feet in a bath of hearbes, "18 Feb. 1660.1. In the afternoon my and so to bed."-Athenaum.

The atmosphere rises above us with its cathedral dome, arching towards the heavher fine gloves on at church that I did give nyme and symbol. It floats around us like that grand object which the apostle John half-way-house, and there coming into a crystal.' So massive is it, that when it beroom where there was infinite of new cakes gins to stir, it tosses about great ships like turnity. He grows tired of answering let when they retreated and they ran to head playthings, and sweeps cities and forests. like snowflakes, to testruction before it .ten and my wife were at the burial of a And yet it is so mobile, that we have lived daughter of Sir John Lawson's, and had years in it before we can be persuaded that bathed in an ocean of air. Its weight is so enormous, that iron shivers before it like glass, yet a soap-bell sails through it with equipped with a sword to outdo the two Sir enormous, that iron shivers before it like Williams, and the punishment which he in glass; yet a soap-bell sails through it with aside with its wing. It ministers lavishly to all the senses. We touch it not, but it touches us. Its warm south winds bring heart color to see him would imagine "he leaping on, walked to the middle of the could look the world in the face, and defy area, where we were in a group, laughing any one to say that he owed him a shilling." He is brave, too, during Vacation. He is horse was near dose over and led away by back color to the pale face of the invalid; bought her a white whisk and put it on, and its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow. there to a barber's, where I was trimmed, the hardened children of our rugged clime. become a little curious, finding that the ingth of it do become me very much.

"13 October 1661. This day left off half."

"14 begins indepted to it for all the magnitude of the gloaming, and the clouds that cradle nearly to gloaming the said that it is not all the magnitude cotting to bostogne, and never the noise so hard, he said that it coming back again, leaving all his property; it was the horse's fault, that it ran away though, behind him in a carpet-bag replete with him the moment he was on his back; with bricks. There his first care is to culskirts, and put on a waistecoate, and my the setting-sun. But for it the rainbow tivate a moustache, and to procure new death; and he thought, if it preferred runwould want its "triumphal arch," and the clothes, new dinners, fresh victims. He is ming, he resolved to give it running enough. "23 March 1662 (Lord's Day). This winds would not send their fleecy messen. always expecting a remittance by the next - [Catlin's Notes of Ten Year's Travel, morning was brought me my boye's fine gers on errands round the heavens. The post. His bankers, however, are very remorning was brought me my boye's fine livery, which is very handsome, and I do think to keep the black and gold lace upon gray, being the colour of my arms for ever.

"4 May 1662, I walked with my wife mere fall, nor hail-storm nor fog diversify to the cackle of hens, in-"4 May 1662. I walked with my wife never fall, nor hail-storm nor fog diversify to my brother Tom's; our boy waiting on the face of the sky. Our naked globe us with his sword, which this day he begins would turn its tanned and unshadowed fore. years in jail, unless he is very lucky and is have fresh meat and milk, warm bread, &c. to wear, to outdo Sir W. Pen's boy, who head to the sun, and one dreary, monotobend to the sun, and one dreary, monotonow years of light and hear dands and
burn up all things. Were there no atmost
phere, the evening sun would in a moment

gue report that he has been seen as an atthe effluvia of bitre-water. Cabins might wear new liverys; but I do take mine to be burn up all things. Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would in a moment o'19 May 1662. Up, and put my riding. set, and, without warning, plunge the earth in darkness. But the sir keeps in her hand in darkness. But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf of his rays, and lets them slip but *8 June 1662 (Lord's Day). Home and slowly through her fingers; so that the shaobserve my man Will to walk with his close flung over his shoulder, which whether it was that he might not be seen to walk each creature space to find a place of rest. along with the footboy I know not, but I and to nestle to repose. In the morning, was vexed at it; and coming home, and af. the gerish sun would at one bound burst ter prayers, I did ask him where he learned that immodest garb; and he answered me, the horizon; but the air watches for his comthat it was not immodest, or some such ing, and sends at first but one little ray to slight answer, at which I did give him two announce his approach, and then another. boxes on the ears, which I never did be-draws aside the curtain of night, and slowdraws aside the curtain of night, and slow.

Mr. Pepys, his own father (who was a sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and, allow by trade). his brother Tom, and his sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and, Doubtless, this is a great source of conso.

Of starry systems, radiant and obscure—

Doubtless, this is a great source of conso.

Doubtless, this is a great source of conso.

However poetical tears may be in them-

The Model Debtor.

him to pay, just at present. It would be mustard and vine at! "Tis terruination to sell out when funds are so low. rible to be weithed out at fivepence the

for is time. Business is very bad—never his weapons in it air, and sounding the was worse. He only wants to look round war whoop to he passed, he became all at him. He hopes you wan't be hard upon once alarmed to he he he had he he had he his horse.

The Indians at this time were all in a this way, somer than lead the life he does, roar of laughter, and the old gentleman he will go into the Gazette, and then his was placing himself and his men upon the get a farthing. He means well, if they will to try to stop the unimal's speed, just find-only leave him alone. He will be happy to give you a bill. He has a wife and three true prairie style, without using the bridle, children. In fact he is a most affectionate and which by his neglect of it had got out parent, and the sacrifices he has made for of his reach, when he would have used it ters, and as for giving the name of his soli-citor, he hates the law too much to do it. He meets a bill and a bailiff with equal them again and again as he came round. impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it and any one to see him would imagine "he leaping off, walked to the middle of the found respect for the Statute of Limitations; ly bade us good by, and was exceedingly but thinks England not worth living in obliged to us. Whether the poor animal did even its north blasts brace into new vigor since the County Courts Act. He carries or not recover, we never heard, but Jim was

> to Epsom, driving a cab, with a large num- might be hammock-swung .- Fay. The Model Debtor is honest at last, for he has arrived at that stage of life at which no man will put any trust in him. He does not overcharge more than what is per-fectly handsome. He pays ready money for And the Soul's voice is all the Spirit hears. lation to the numerous tradesmen to whom he never poid a penny !- Punch.

There was not only heart in Lamb's wit, there was also imagination; and hence its

**Sept. 1861. My wife tells me that she'ward at Change with my yoing lades of the Wardolos, and there leighed them to who did give them is a dear. No collare is tog one of the Wardolos, and there leighed them to who did give them is a dear. No collare is tog one of the Wardolos, and there leighed them to who did give them is a dear. No collare is tog one of the words of the words

given my wife a visit, (the first that ever she made her,) which pleased me exceedingly.

This morping ob- grows nervous. Every knock at the door ces, which is nearly a quarter of a mile in education and habit; they cannot be charged with find. Those wife a visit, (the first that ever said she is never sat home, espectically to top-boots and Jerusalem noses, that ever, the horse was led into the area, and what others think of it.

Coarseness and vulgarity are the effect of education and habit; they cannot be charged upon the track fer their chariot ranged upon throws him back, and he rings the bell vio- circumference; and, the question being put, ed upon nature. True politeness may be ber, why should females have any respect lently two or three times, whispers to the "Who will ride" it was soon agreed that cherished in the hovel as well as in the palfor legislative ditto?

servant through the door, turns the key, and Jim should try it first. "Wai, me try 'em," ace, and the most tattered drapery cannot "April 17th.—H servant through the door, turns the key, and crouches down with his ear at the key hole. He looks out at the window before he ventures in the street. He only walks when he cannot afford to pay for a cab. Omnibuses are dangerous; it is not so easy to buses are dangerous; it is not so easy to avoid creditors inside. He selects the drea. it was some time, with its two or three lite at home, seized with a most painful and "18 January 1660...1. At home found all well, but the monkey loose, which did anger me, and so I did strike her till she was almost dead, that they might make her fast almost dead, with its two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it becoming bashfulness as soon as a guest in the fast almost dead, with its two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is the order in the fist almost dead, with its two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is two of time.

"April 19th.—Gracious 'evens! what it is two of time almost dead, that they might make her fast load of the same of the and, throwing his buffalo robe across the vated individuals have a great influence on think it is all my doing! he grandest manner to call for the police. animal's back, and himself astride, the horse early character and manners, particularly the receipt somewhere at home. He is most the course being clear, he leaned forward known the destiny of a whole family great whether I am justified in doing anything Chilians is in no shape doubtful. Exting fruitful in excuses, and lavish in promises. and brandished is lance, and every time he ly changed for the better, by the friendship of the kind, after the way she has treated He generally expects a "good round sum in came round and passed us, sounded a charge of one of its members with a person of sume. a day or two." He can never get his accounts in, and was disappointed only last week of a large balance he had relied upon for paying your little "trifle." As he falls was about time to stop, he gave his signal lower in the world he gets meeker. He for Jim to pull up; but, seeing no slack to would pay you if he could. All he asks the animal's pace, and Jim still brandishing

> creditors must not blame him if they don't track as Jim came round with uplifted arms, his family no one can tell but himself— to pull up. Jim sill dashed by them, bran-which he does upon every possible oppor- dishing his lance as they came in his way: horror; but does not care much for either. The alarm of the poor old gentleman for if he can only be sure of a "good long rum." the life of his hore was very conspicuous, He is very sensitive about the left shoulder, and, with additional efforts with his men, very intimate with the law, and has a pro. the grooms. M. Franconi came and merehis antipathy, indeed, so far as to run over laid up for several days. On asking him some fine morning to Boulogne, and never why he ran the horse so hard, he said that

> likes, for he is locked up for two or three deed all the noises of a barn-yard! We liberated by a Revolution. He disappears Sea-traveling, however, is capable of being tacke to one of the gaming-houses about be so constructed as to admit the air through

> The Airs we breathe are made pays his way—ternpikes included—and The Streams we drink do spring from human

the cabstand, and gives himself out as "a gentleman who has seen better days." His great boast, however, is that all through the lits house, its habit, like itself endued. Writ on the rhythmic mind's entablature? Were it not so, I were indeed alone, Unclad, unroofed, a solitary thing; I make the sympathy that heeds my moan, And Nature travails with my suffering.

Hence, deeply thank I that Poetic Soul Which will not leave me wholly desolate,— But writes for me the Heavens like a scroll Where I may read the story of my fate:

exquisite flavor of imagination or sterling Substantial Truth-or human or divine!

him to pay, just at present. It would be ruinstion to sell out when funds are so low. He wonders at Mr. Smith's impatience (Smith is his butcher)—the bill can berely have been owing two years—but he will call and settle next week. Some he threat eats to expose; the impertinence of others he will certainly report to all his friends, and he silences the noisiest with a piece of stamped paper, on which his name is in seriled, as the representative of hundreds of out a horse, and let one of them try and seriled, as the representative of hundreds of out a horse, and let one of them try and out a horse, and let one of them try and out a horse, and let one of them try and out a horse, and let one of them try and out a horse, and let one of them try and out a horse. The best and most unaffected people are often constrained and affected people are often constrained and affected people are often constrained and affected people are often constrained and awkward in company to which they are unaffected people are often constrained and awkward in company to which they are unaffected people are often constrained and awkward in company to which they are unaffected people are often constrained and awkward in company to which they are unaffected people are often constrained and awkward in company to which they are afraid that they shall not do right, and that very fear makes them do wrong. Anxiety about the opinions of others fetters the freedom of nature.

When T sentity over me for some time.

"April 4th.—I don't care what consequences may be. One of us must and shall accustomed. I answer, the reason is, they do not trust themselves, they are afraid that they shall not do right, and that very fear makes them do wrong. Anxiety about the opinions of others fetters the freedom of nature.

In the wonders at Mr. Smith and the people are often constrained and awkward in company to which they are afraid that they shall not do right, and that very fear makes them do wrong. Anxiety about the long run. She shall not smoke pipes afraid t scribed, as the representative of hundreds of out a horse, and let one of them try and times better. All would appear well, if they those Vesuvians. She is on guard three scribed, as the representative of hundreds of pounds. But the bubble gets larger and larger, till it bursts. Then the Model Debtor tumbles from his high estate—if ever he had any—and from "eligible mansion" he falls to a "desirable lodging," at a few shillings per week. He likes the Surrey side of the Thames best.

His life is now a constant game of hideand-seek. He is never "at home," especially to ton boots and legurgation poses, that

bottle off Havre by the Steward of The Emerald, who, on finding that the bottle did contents to our office. The MS, was writen in a regular, though tremulous, commercial hand, and here and there effaced by the water, which had penetrated:

"May 1st .- !, John Topples, late of 5, Little Crane Alley, Cornhill London, Drysalter, but now of 4, Rue d'Enfer, (au cin- Passing by accident saw her on table, adquieme), Paris, (if of anywhere when this comes to hand), do solemnly commit this. my last journal to this bottle, with the design of throwing same (if I can do it upperceived) into the Seine, in the hope that it trust the Post, and I am determined to speak the truth. Any person picking up this bottle is earnestly requested to forward same, at convenience, to my . . (Here cede Car of Liberty in National Fete of MS. effaced.) pect ever to rea anxious that .

"Feb. 26th .- Up to present date matters continue tolerably quiet. Pillaging not be. to the bottle. - Punch. gun yet. Mrs. T. declares she admires the attitude of the people, and has been to leave card on one GEORGE SAND. On telling her I did not like her calling on gentlemen known to self, but not partner, was told that GEORGE SAND was a lady. Remarked on impropriety of name, and was snubbed .-Mrs. T. says this G. S. is emancipator of sex from husbands and petticoats. There is a tone in Mrs. T.'s remarks, since the aw-

ful 24th, which alarms me. "Feb. 28th .- Caught Mrs. T. again with new female newspaper, La Voix des Femmes. Met the porter, with black eye, this morning, given him by his wife, who always reads the above incendiary publication.—Gave him 5f, to destroy all copies found left at lodge. Wrote this day to our House, requesting leave to return to town, as business or a spand-sell, best paper not to be

"Feb. 29th .- Windows broke last night for not illuminating. Heard cry of "lampions!" which did not understand, but thought much the same as "a la lanterne!" which horrid expression had read in History of Revolution (1793), consequently did not get up. Mrs. T. harangued mob from window, and was applauded. How she could go out on balcony in such a state, cannot understand. She seems to be losing her sense of propriety. No letter from our House, which of course I expected per re-

who is our next door neighbor) to bless their abominable work, which he did, though I heard him praying audibly while dressing to go out; and if that man was not in stew, I never saw one, and I ought to know, having had barricade under window on 24th.

avoided coming in contact with it; but on an ichneumon, a quadruped which it had never seen before, being introduced, it immediately showed decided marks of curiosity. At first it was afraid to approach the amimal, but gazed on it from a distance; at last it came nearer, but, as a means of precaution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve mark and limed very caution against any attack, it took a small curve market and contact with it; but on an internation of the disease, as it certainty refutes some of the disease, as it certainty and it.

of this? I dare'nt say anything. Venturing yesterday to bint I wished she'd give up call. all further precaution, and examined it, and

"April 17th .- Have taken bold step:

"April 22nd .- They will release poor

Awful Sufferings of a British Husband.

"April 24th.—Mrs. T. continues to be no denying the fact, that the Saxon, call have peaceably; but her habits give the him by what name you will, has a perfect much trouble. Smoking I fear, has be horror for his darkes brethren. Hence the come inveterate. It used to be cigarettes. folly of the war carried on by the philan are the property of Britain against nature; of the

May 4th .- The treatment I have experinot contain brandy, or anything that could enced from our House is atrocious. Letter be drunk, obligingly transmitted it with its to-day to wind up French branch of con-

> "All up with Mrs. T. again! Club des Femmes opened last night. She got out .dressing meeting. Caught words "a bas les maris." I am desperate.

"May 10th .- I was desperate per last. I have no word for what I am now. "Mrs. T., MARY JANE T., the woman may reach England some day; for I cannot I have known as a rather particular, and particularly well-conducted wife for four- Holly is the studiest and best armed tree in the teen years, has proposed herself at Hotel de world, flourishes in all locations, and presents Ville for one of the nymphs who are to pre- in a few years, a barrier which defies the in-21st inst. They are to wear no

> [Here the MS. becomes utterly illegible, either from tears or salt water. It must have been this shock which drove Mr. T.

F. Cuvier is disposed to attribute the

mals to the ourang-outang, but he seems to front of his house, of several hundred small think that this intelligence is confined to holly trees, transplanted from the adjacent the woods, and lost not a single plant where they the young animal, and that, when it grows up, it becomes stupid. The one on which this naturalist made his observations, de-lighted to climb trees, and, if any person fall, after frost, take a large quantity and bury he had ascended, for the purpose of catching him, he immediately shook it with all they come up quickly, and a number of them they come up quickly, and a number of them they come up quickly, and a number of them they come up quickly. his might, in order to alarm the individual who was approaching him. When shut into a room he soon opened the door, and, if he could not reach the lock, for he was plant should be cut off to within two inches at der to get at it. When he was refused any abject which he was an element to obtain, he knocked his head upon the ground like a holy is well set, it requires no artificial culture. froward child, and would actually injure every year, until the whole wall is a stout bar himself, that he might excite the greatest in- rier of living trunks, and then it may be left to terest and compassion. The only animal of this species that we have had an opportunity of observing, was also a young one, about three years of age. Its look and general deportment however, had more of the gravity of an old man than the volatility of a child. Its eyes were sparkling and expressive, and it seemed to notice every the contract of the gravity of an old man than the volatility of a child. Its eyes were sparkling and expressive, and it seemed to notice every the contract of twing trunks, and then it may be left to the care of living trunks, and then it may be left to the care of lature.

A holly hedge, or indeed any other, should be planted in the soil prepared with a view to support the growth of the plants for years to come ditch, into which, after throwing the top soil, place vegetable mould, muck, animal manure, and, in fact, all such materials and rubbish, usually found about the farm, which is conductive expressive, and it seemed to notice every to the growth of trees. When the trees have thing that occurred around it. It mani- taken root, and in order to make a good, sound, fested a degree of attachment to its keeper, turn. Can post be tampered with?

"March 10th.—Mrs. T. will wear that examined a ring on the finger of a visitor, in ten years, for the same labor and cost that would take to keep a rail fence on the land for that time.—South Carolinian. watching his movements like a child. It "March 10th.—Mrs. T. will wear that red cap. Porter has just informed me pair of boots left at his lodge, directed to Citoy-enne Toddles, which he says feels like a pair of trowsers (he is a tailor to his trade, and ought to know.) Compelled this morning to plant another Tree of Liberty. They regularly call at our house now, and have me out at every d—— poplar that is planted in quartier. I told Mis. T. what it would be, when she insisted on joining first set that came to call out cure (who is our next door neighbor) to bless of the came to call out cure (who is our next door neighbor) to bless.

seemed greatly pleased with its motions. -Its grave and sedate manners, perhaps were position, assisting the motion of its hinder

creature was perfectly harmless it laid anid

likewise be the reason why, according to Cuvier, old animals of the same species lose their intelligence in this country. Its usual mode of walking was a semi-upright extremities by pressing the knuckles of the fore-arm on the ground. It seemed quite alive to instruction, for a few lessons taught it the use of a spoon in feeding. - British Quarterly.

The Far Far East. It was a dream of early years, the longest and still it lingers bright and lone amid the dreary past; When I was sick and sad at heart, and fain; with grief and care, It throw its radiant smile athwart the shadow.

still when falls the hour of gloom upon this way ward breust, Unto the PAR PAR RAST I turn for solace and for

Had given my migrant soul within these realm And now, that, ever and anon, when vexed was strife and pain, It struggles through the mists of the wanders home again:

still in pious reverence to her I bow the indeed the FAR FAR EAST a mother were to

Sure 'tis the form I worshipped then which haunts my memory now, To mock with fairy light my dreams, and flush my pallid brow; 'tis the hand I then did grasp in friend. For which this cold and seifish clime I search

the Fan Fan nave lie hid mun's faith and

Oh for the morning's swiftest wings to bear me the music of the waste, wild wands and mouning sea! behold you western sun sink in his bloody

grave, And a new day-spring rise for me upon the desert wave throw off this coil of thought, and care,

and grief, and pein,
And in the FAR FAR EAST to be a jayous child again! The Dark Races and the Fair. There is one thing obvious in the history

the dark races, that they all, more or less, exhibit the outline of the interior more strongly marked than in the fair races gen erally. Thus the face of the adult Negro or Hottentot resembles, from the want of flesh, a skeleton, over which has been drawn a blackened skin. But who are the dark races of ancient and modern times? It would not be easy to answer this question. Were the Copts a dark race! The Gyp. sies? The Chinese, &cc. | Dark they are to a certain extent; so are all the Monrol When pressed for money he is sure the account was paid long ago, and that he has a count was paid long ago, and that he has a tion of the race, sure extinction: it is not even denied. Already, in a few years, we April 23d.—I have given security for Mrs. T., having previously burnt boots and uniform, and hidden musket and buyonet.

"Anal 24th Mrs. T. continues to be lows, and New Zealand next. There is persons some are honest, some not. I venture to recommend the hopest ones to try their strength in a practical measure. Let them demand for the natives of Hindostan cern and come back. As if I had any ready of Ceylon, or even of the Cape or New "May 5th.- Mrs. T., I hope, improving and fairly of Britains; I predict a refusal on the part of the Colonial-office. The office will appoint you as many aboriginal protectors as you like, that is, spies; but the extension of equal rights and privileges to all colonies is quite another question .- Dr. Robert Knox in the Medical Times.

AMERICAN HOLLY HEDGES.—The American furnises such a grateful repast to the birds, du ring the winter and spring months, that they, too, are entired from depredations on the spring crops, and seek shelter and bounty in its thick taken up, but they had been entirely divested of their tops. Our friend, Mr. John C. Singleton. nighest degree of intelligence among ani- residing near Columbia, has a garden bedge in

anifested an intention to mount the tree them in a heap, in a soil not too moist. Let the ground. They should be planted in double

enduring wood, they should receive a dressing of wood ashes, or old lime. With these prewould take to keep a rail fence on the land for that time.—South Carolinian.

"March 11th.—It was a pair of trowsers.

She is trying them on at this moment.—
What would her family in England think caution against any attack, it took a small nure, mack, and shell marl, and limed very heavily. Such are the facts, and they may as the animal. When it ascertained that the spect to the disease.—Amer. Agriculturist.